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tion at the Post-Office at New Tork as Second-Class Matter.

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WHERE WRANGLING IS USELESS.

NE Progressive statesman says of another: "He is a political scrambled egg." A Republican statesman says of a retired contributing editor: "When a horrible smell of burning hair walted we shall know the goat has been branded." Down in Washgten a Bull Moose Congressman said to an opponent: "You have a arid mind; it should be disinfected." The offended Republican red: "Your own mind should be disinfected, and I would suggest fortiliser." The first retorted that if the provocation had gone rther he would have "curved the gentleman over a bench."

All of these things are signs that the year is unpropitious for abligan and Progressive politics. Both the quips and the repartees se indications of a growing need for silence or for a different kind cise. The wranglers should work off their energy with a tango stead of thoughts that burn and words that sizzle.

There is nothing to be gained by their heats. Sunshine is sufcient to the needs of the country. Under its genial glow prosperity being harvested in the grain fields and more of it is ripening in hards, vineyards and cotton plantations. Railroads and factories merchant establishments are getting ready to distribute it through the cities. Why, then, should Republicans and Progressives rear and year? It is a Democratic year. The harmony of the band wagon favites everybody to join the procession.

BASEBALL SCORE BOARDS.

NAGERS of a baseball club in Philadelphia have undertaken to put a stop to the practice of presenting games play by play upon score boards on the streets. They say: "The loss iness we have suffered during the operation of the special in boards amounted to \$1,000 a day."

This is the latest exhibition of killing the goose that lays the an eggs. Baseball managers have a belief that if there were no coards everybody would go to the games and pay for admission. As a matter of fact, if there were no such boards on the streets, large es of people would give little heed to any game that was going . It is the public score that catches and holds the attention of the sel wayfarer. By seeing it he becomes interested in the game and therefrom an inducement to go to see the players when he has

It is an odd thing in this day and generation to find any set of serveyors to the public objecting to free advertising, but since it has done it would be interesting to have the thing tried out and let the managers discover for themselves whether that \$1,000 a day has been a loss or a gain.

MID-WEEK DINNER PARTIES.

MONG the notable minor items from the major summer resorts within motor distance of New York are mid-week announcements of persons coming up to town for dinner. It is true he list of those named is not long, but it is reasonable to assume not all that come are named. In the aggregate there is perhaps a multitude of holiday town diners from Tuesday to Friday of

The motives that impel a summer guest to come to New York for a town dinner in the middle of the week are not likely to be similar to does that move the New Yorker to go seawards for a shore dinner tion. The known wealth of the returners is assurance they to met come here for economy on meals. It appears evident then is some charm of the dinner or some sort of dinner accessories, 66 before or after, that cannot be had in perfection out of town. be too curious to pry into what these are, but it may be that ir the society talk of the week-end parties, even a cabaret is a relief o percetion.

DOGS, CATS AND RABIES.

PFICIALS of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals report that during the past year their agents brought in him till Dr. Cosmos, the beauty buildfrom the streets upward of 60,000 stray dogs and 200,000 or, puts in my new dimple and maybe They estimate the number of licensed dogs at 43,500. The cats skins my face. I know it a going to ther licensed nor numbered, but it is stated they are not only worth enduring for the sake of a so memerous but more dangerous than the dogs.

Commissioner Goldwater of the Health Department explains that mance relating to the muszling of dogs has two defects. First, ingly. "Why should you go to exis the requirements for mussling or for keeping dogs in leash pense and pain to have a dimple dug to the months of June, July and August. Second, it imposes as a that dogs running at large without leash or muzzle during a husband you hate?" months shall be taken up by the police or the poundmaster and in the city pound when the city has neither a pound nor a pound-

Meantime during the first five months of this year there have forty cases of rabies among dogs in the Bronx, seventy-three in Manhattan, twenty-eight cases in Queens, two in Richmond entrineteen in Brooklyn.

On such figures comment is unnecessary.

Letters From the People

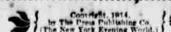
The Other Way Around of the Syming World: their seats to women when To the Edisor of The Evening World:

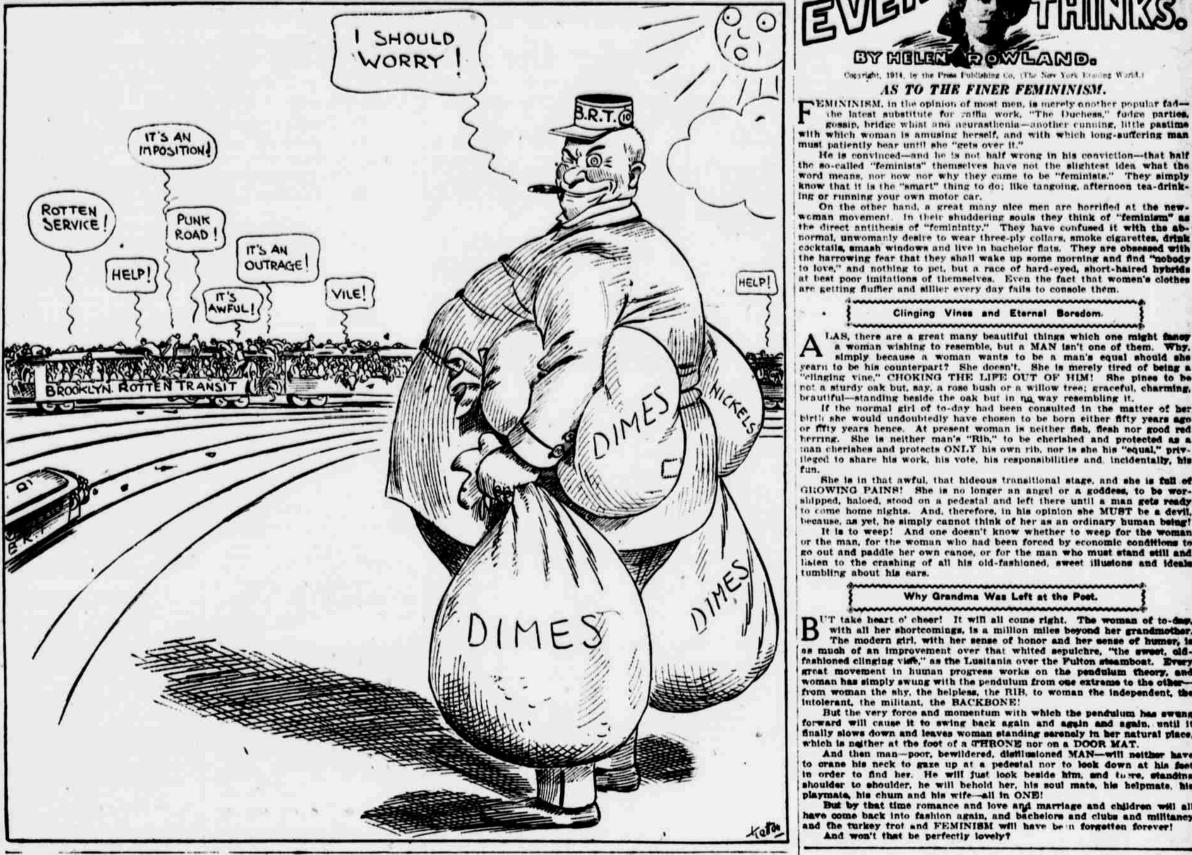
that are standing, would be care to | see them stand? Paulty Trolley Service.

the crowded subway cars, I I note that you are investigating to call attention to a recent the B. R. T. and the P. S. C.. Right to get in beyond one's depth.—Descret here congratulations on the good News. the crowded subway cars, I I note that you are investigating sted to know if we women, work! You are doing something that fathers or husbands or should have been done, long ago. I in their place, would like to also note that you are emphasizing them give up their seats to the who are standing. I would be set this reader a question: If the mother, wife or sisters in the car line.

The mother place, would like to the poor quality of the alevated service, but allow me to point out to you the extremely poor trolley service maintained in some parts of Brooklyn, especially on the Smith street line.

Why Worry? Son the Time Post Bound of the By Maurice Ketten





Any Woman's Husband Amounts To and a complexion that will need no touching up? And, do you know, "But you said you weren't speak has him had been believed in the him." But you said you weren't speak had here all your life." But you said you weren't speak had here all your life. "But you said you weren't speak had here all your life." But you said you weren't speak had here all your life. "But you said you weren't speak had here all your life." I was not expecting a brilliant and who hadn't say business? Then we had a group of boys rather diffident in manner, who stood, open-mouthed and select, upon the start to talk to him." I was not expecting a brilliant selection with the people who surrounded it, when my attention was attracted to a group of boys rather diffident in manner, who stood, open-mouthed and select, upon the start to talk to him." I was not expecting a brilliant and select, upon the start to talk to him." I have the things other was an slient, upon the startion steps. By Dale Drummond Congress, 1914, by the Press Publishies O. (The New York livening World.) OHAPTER LIZ. HE next few dame.

to dinner?

"Three months!" cried Mrs. Mud-

"Well, I only tell you what I over-

Something tells me you'd better save

SUPPOSE I'll have to speak to my husband, now that the Stryvers have invited us to cleaned and put in perfect dinner," said Mrs. Muldridge-Smith. sadly. "Oh, dear! Is it worth it?" in; shopping that I had determined "Is the dinner worth it, do you must be done, despite Jack's admonition that we MUST NOT spend a "No; I meant was life worth all the penny we could possibly help. He had trouble?" replied the fair young mamade nothing more, and had been

tron. "I just hate to speak to my obliged to pay out quite a little while speak to him-at least not to speak to "The idea of a clerk on two hundred and twenty-five deliars a month building a ten-thousand-dollar house! husband you bate!" It's ridiculous!"

"I am sorry to hear you talk like that," remarked Mrs. Jarr, reprov- that our house cost ten thousand dollars?" I asked. in your cheek and to have the skin peeled off your face for the sake of

Contright 1914, by the Press Publishing Co.

mean?" asked Mrs. Jarr.

The

"Won't it make him more miserably jealous than he ever was when he sees me dazzlingly, radiantly beau-tiful, with a dimple he is a stranger

Hits From Sharp Wits.

In looking out for a rainy day it seems to be the policy of some men to save up another chap's umbrella.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A man may sink so far he can get no lower, but there is no limit to the heights he can climb.

It is the proper thing to remember your wife's birthday, but not to re-member how old she is.—Macon News.

CHAPTER LIX.

debts which—including the picture—
a thousand dollars would barely cover, for us. All the packing up Then I thought, "Why should I worry? to be done, the new house Jack has a way out, if he will take it." The one thing that did worry me was the two hundred dollars I owed Mrs. Somers, and which I now did not dare ask Jack for again.

I remembered reading somewhere I remembered reading somewhere that dressmakers sometimes accommodated their customers with a loan, then added it to the bill, if for any reason it was desired to keep it secret.

I immediately called up Madame Lorraine, and asked her when I could soothed her and sent her away area.

I was away.

"I wish we had never left the apartment nor tried to build a partment nor tried to build a be jumping from the frying pan into the fire.

I immediately called up Madame day we went there. The polorec man see her away again. See her, never thinking that I might be jumping from the frying pan into the fire.

I immediately called up Madame day we went there. The polorec man there was their away again. See her, never thinking that I might be jumping from the frying pan into the fire.

Dr. Cosmos had been working on her there was their away again.

the fire.

"I shall be at liberty in about an hour!" she returned.

I was embarrassed, but not nearly so much as I feared I would be, when so much as I feared I would be with the latter when I wo dred dollars. She met my request in such a businesslike manner I could have hugged her. "But Jack, you don't really mean

dollars?" I asked.

"That's just what I do mean!" he returned, "and Eberhardt thinks I got off easy at that!"

"Weil, we have made nearly ten thousand in the market and we can make some more!" I scothed him. "If we want to spend it for a house it's our own business," thinking of what Mrs. Somers had said about Mr. Flam's finding it out. "Then, Jack, think how smart you were to plan a but Madame insisted that I look at think how smart you were to plan a but Madame insisted that I look at you sai." Mrs. Somers had said about Mr. Somers had said about Mrs. Somers had said about Madame insisted that I look at ten-thousand-dollar house all your self and save paying an architect. Mrs. Eberhardt called yesterday and she thinks you are simply wonderful and the house lovely, I fattered.

"Well, we're in for it now, but I can't see my way out. I shall have to have between three and four thousand dollars more to finish paying up and dollars more to finish paying up to have between three and four thousand dollars more to finish paying up to have to be thankful for is that we owe no outside hills! What would be say when he knew?

"Well, we're in for it now, but I can't see my way out. I shall have to have between three and four thousand dollars more to finish paying up to have to be thankful for is that we owe no outside hills! What would be say when he knew?

"We don't have any real to pay, by our work to pay, by our were to plant then thouse investing and collars more to finish paying up to have to pay "We don't have any real to pay, by our know, dear," I ventured, hoping to console.

"I rather guess we will pay a pretty big rent before we are through. The house, but slowly; so that we may be the middle of the nose to give it a long to the middle of the nose to give it a the middle of the nose to give it a long to the middle of the nose to give it a long to the more of the house all your were to pay a pretty to have been to be and that I look at some blouges that I look at some belusted that I look at some belusted that I look at some blought only you saw the photographs of the worn you talk that way when he photographs of the worn you talk that way when he photographs of the worn down when proving it is the point many notable society women? And don't you remember the head nurse hough the twenty-five dollars. I really continue to have been to lead me twenty-five dollars in the string for the took thing for the was a staw, and that I soke thing the plought. Only on any out talk that way when he photographs of the w

the so-called "feminists" themselves have not the slightest iden what the word means, nor now nor why they came to be "feminists." They simply know that it is the "smart" thing to do; like tangoing, afternoon tea-drink-Ing or running your own motor car. On the other hand, a great many nice men are horrified at the new-

woman movement. In their shuddering souls they think of "feminism" as normal, unwomanly desire to wear three-ply collars, smoke cigarettes, drink cocktails, smash windows and live in bachelor flats. They are obsessed with the harrowing fear that they shall wake up some morning and find "nobody to love," and nothing to pet, but a race of hard-eyed, short-haired hybrids at best poor imitations of themselves. Even the fact that women's clothes are getting fluffler and sillier every day fails to console them.

WHAT WOMAN

AS TO THE FINER FEMININISM. EMININISM, in the opinion of most men, is merely another popular fad-

gossip, bridge whist and neurasthenia-another cumping, little pastime which woman is amusing herself, and with which long-suffering man

Clinging Vines and Eternal Boredom

LAS, there are a great many beautiful things which one might fance A a woman wishing to resemble, but a MAN isn't one of them. Why, simply because a woman wants to be a man's equal should she yearn to be his counterpart? She doesn't. She is merely tired of being a clinging vine," CHOKING THE LIFE OUT OF HIM! She pines to be not a sturdy oak but, say, a rose bush or a willow tree; graceful, charming, brautiful—standing beside the oak but in no way resembling it.

If the normal girl of to-day had been consulted in the matter of her is she would undoubtedly have chosen to be born either fifty years ago or fifty years hence. At present woman is neither fish, fiesh nor good red herring. She is neither man's "Rib," to be cherished and protected as a man cherishes and protects ONLY his own rib, nor is she his "equal," privileged to share his work, his vote, his responsibilities and, incidentally, his She is in that awful, that hideous transitional stage, and she is full of

GROWING PAINS! She is no longer an angel or a goddess, to be wor-shipped, haloed, stood on a pedestal and left there until a man gets ready to come home nights. And, therefore, in his opinion she MUST be a devil, because, as yet, he simply cannot think of her as an ordinary human being! It is to weep! And one doesn't know whether to weep for the woman or the man, for the woman who had been forced by economic conditions to go out and paddle her own cance, or for the man who must stand still and listen to the crashing of all his old-fashioned, sweet illusions and ideals tumbling about his ears.

Why Grandma Was Left at the Poet.

BUT take heart o' cheer! It will all come right. The woman of to-day, B with all her shortcomings, is a million miles beyond her grandmother. The modern girl, with her sense of honor and her sense of humer, is as much of an improvement over that whited sepulchre, "the sweet, oldfashioned clinging vist." as the Lusitania over the Pulton steamboat. Every great movement in human progress works on the pendulum theory, and man has simply swung with the pendulum from one extreme to the otherfrom woman the shy, the helpless, the RIB, to woman the independent, the tolerant, the militant, the BACKBONE!

But the very force and momentum with which the pendulum has swang forward will cause it to swing back again and again and again, until it finally slows down and leaves woman standing serency in her natural place, which is neither at the foot of a THRONE nor on a DOOR MAT.

And then man—poor, bewildered, disfilusioned MAN—will neither have to orane his neck to gaze up at a pedestal nor to look down at his feet in order to find her. He will just look beside him, and ture, standing shoulder to shoulder, he will behold her, his soul mate, his helpmate. his playmate, his chum and his wife—all in ONE!

But by that time romance and love and marriage and children will all have come back into fashion again, and bachelors and clubs and militancy the turkey trot and FEMINISM will have be a forgetten forever!

And won't that be perfectly lovely?

"You've got more than most people have," replied Mrs. Jarr. "And I don't see how you'd have all you have if your husband wann't in business. But you'd better decide. Are we going to accept the Stryvers' invitation head polisher. of Mr. publican party by using that sterling and consistent foe of any boss he can't handle. Harvey be Hinman of Broome County, as bait.

"If the Colonel thought he could to dinner?"
"How can I tell?" asked the other peevishly. "Mrs. Stryver is so fussy, she always wants to prepare 'way ahead, and I've practically decided to go under treatment to have a Grecian nose as well as a dimple, and also well my fore skinned and the sec



he is suing Col. Roosevelt for saying he was mingling

'Mr. Barnes is the owner of a news-

paper and knows something about the ridge-Smith. "Surely you are mis-taken. Why, Mme. Montez, the head nurse, said it took hardly any time laws of libel. The Colonel ought to know something about the laws of libel, too, he having floured as plainheard while you were getting the cooling soothing oil treatment to tone of which was thrown out of court. the epidermis," said Mrs. Jarr. He got damages of 6 cents from the editor of a country paper out in your money. Perhaps these people Michigan who spread broadcast the may disfigure you for life."

"How can you talk that way when accusation that be was a stew, and you saw the photographs of the won-derful facial improvements the Cos-

Many a man who has sense enough to come in out of the rain has allowed himself to be soulted.—Commercial Appeal.

A great trouble with getting into the "swim" is that one is so very apt to get in beyond one's depth.—Deserted. The "wim" is that one is so very apt to get in beyond one's depth.—Deserted. The "winter, and the yard in the summer."

"Mother, may I go out to swim?"

"Mother, may I go

Congright, 1864, by the Press Publishing Co. The New York Evening World.

HAT'S the idea," asked the falled in his effort to land the Rehead polisher, "of Mr. publican party by using that sterling

"Filing libel have been elected be would have ansuits," explained the laundry man, conneed his candidacy for Governor on the Progressive ticket. The fact that he bung up his own cue shows that he knows he would lose. Now he is in for the battle of his life.

"The radical Progressives won't stand for Hinman. Mr. Whitman will fight for the Republican nomination in the primaries. And either Whitman will have to take the Rum Power. Now obstruction any way you look at it.

obstruction any way you look at it.
As for Charle Murphy, they are
breaking so punk for him that he has to go out in the country and refrain from reading the papers to keep from laughing himself to death."

As to Vote-Attractors.

66 HAVE you given a rumble to the movement to induce the various political parties to declare in their platforms for a State Mounted Police Force?" asked the head polisher.

'I have," replied the laundry man; "and you may assure yourself that the movement will move up to the State conventions and stop. The day is far distant when a Committee on Resolutions of any political party in this State will declare for a State

police organization.

"Platforms are made to attract votes. A recommendation for a State constabulary would be regarded by union labor as a declaration of war. The horny handed son of toil is always the chief concern of the politiclans around election time.